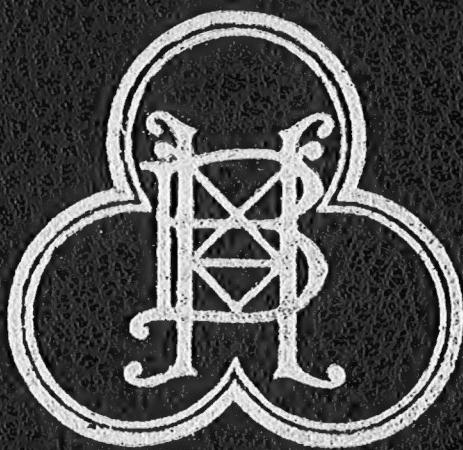
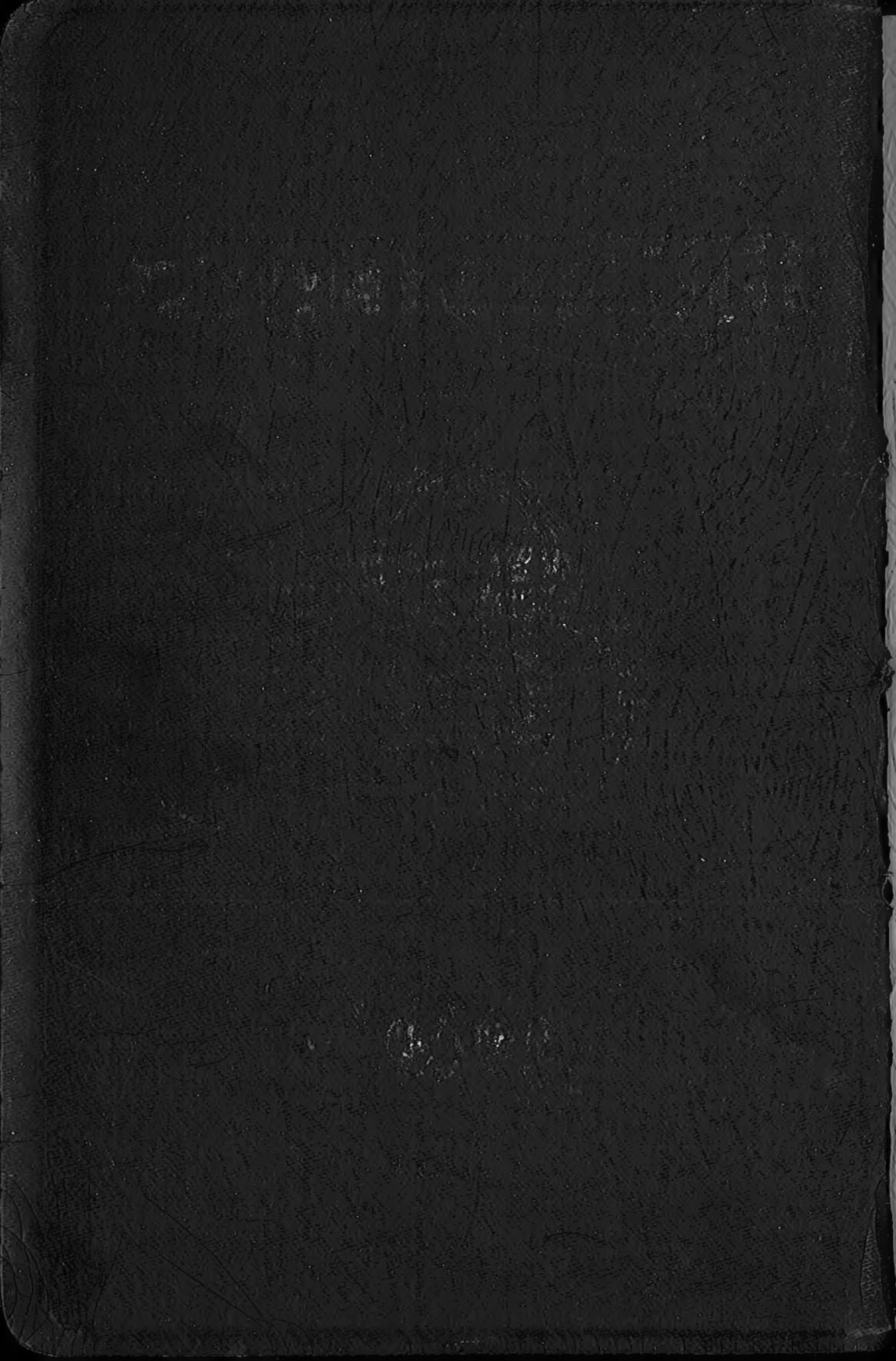


# WHITE CAPS



1949



# WHITE CAPS

YEAR  
BOOK

*class of*  
**1949**

Vassar Brothers Hospital

Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

*Elizabeth Delamater*



# WHITE CAPS

YEAR  
BOOK

*class of*  
**1949**

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*Elizabeth Delamater*



## Wilhelmina Weezenaar

We, the Class of 1949, are very grateful and proud to  
dedicate our yearbook to one who has been an  
integral part of our class with her guidance  
and her unforgettable friendship.

## Nurses Have Hearts

---

What was your first impression of a nurse? A stiff white uniform with a jaunty cap walking briskly down the corridor with a tray full of pills or a hypo in her hand? Or did you first notice her warm smile, her gentle manner, her cheery voice and her understanding attitude. These attributes combined with efficiency, precision, accuracy, and personal neatness makes the nurse what she should be.

With the advancement of nursing in every field becoming more pertinent each year it would be well for nurses to educate their hearts as well as their minds, to elevate the standard of nursing service. It has been difficult of late, because of the obvious shortage, to give as much personal touch to our work as we would like; but with the larger number of enlistments in nursing schools which we are optimistically looking forward to—it will be an important phase of treatment of our patients, to stop occasionally and reassure a person who is going to the operating room, cuddle the homesick child, comfort the diabetic and cardiac, and understand the emotional status of the person who has lost her baby and the man who has had both legs in traction for several months. The mental anxiety of these patients often needs as much attention as his physical incapacities.

When we can achieve this along with knowing how the human body works and how to do complicated procedures—then will we be doing real nursing and much satisfaction will be derived from giving peace of mind and strength of body to those in our care.



# White Caps Staff

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Ann Henion

**Assistant Editor**  
Theresa Chippin

**BUSINESS MANAGER**  
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Audrey Stellmann

**CIRCULATION**  
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President - - - - -	Margaret McGlynn
Vice-President - - - - -	Phyllis Decker
Secretary - - - - -	Delia Taylor
Treasurer - - - - -	Eleanor Schroeder

---

### COLORS

Blue and Silver

### FLOWER

Red Rose

### CLASS SONG

We're from V. B. H. and proud of it  
We were glad to be a part of it.  
The work and joys we've had will always be  
A vivid part in all our hearts and memory  
And when our student days have all gone past  
We will remember Vassar first and last  
And as we bid our friends a fond adieu  
We will always remember YOU.



**MARY LOUISE FERNALD**  
*Director of Nurses  
Graduate of Children's Hospital  
Boston*



**ISABEL HARRELL**  
*Assistant Director of Nurses  
Graduate of Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital, New York*



**KATHERYN HENNING**  
*Assistant Director of Nurses  
Graduate of Vassar Brothers' Hospital*



**SARA L. SWEET**  
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**JEAN L. DAVIDSON**  
*Night Supervisor  
Graduate of Vassar Brothers' Hospital*



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### ANESTHETISTS

Marguerite Jackson  
Marie Tschudin  
Mary MacDonald

### DIETITIANS



Miss Marion Hall

Mrs. Kathleen Marx



Mrs. Winifred Bouvet

Miss Helen Orbeton



**MARGARET MARY Mc GLYNN**

*President*

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Peggy"

*A cute Irish lass who's always gay,  
Scatters cheer and joy along her way.*



**PHYLLIS LOUISE DECKER**

*Vice-President*

Kingston, N. Y.

"Phil"

*A nurse efficient, tall and sweet.  
Here's one gal that's hard to beat.*



**DELIA ALICE TAYLOR**

*Secretary*

New Paltz, N. Y.

"Taylor"

*One of the shortest members of our class,  
Her personality would be hard to surpass.*



**ELEANOR SCHROEDER**

*Treasurer*

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Ellie"

*Here's a cute gal with plenty of class.  
Her love of horses comes first and last.*



**DORINDA LOUISE CASSE**

Campbell Hall, N. Y.

"Casse"

*Here she is with a smile on her face,  
She spreads joy and happiness every place.*



**THERESA MARIE CHIPPINI**

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Terry"

*Smiling wherever she may go  
A cute little miss, with a guy named Joe.*



**MILDRED SUSAN DUBRASKI**

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Millie"

*This smiling lass with a sweet disposition  
Was the first of our class to reach her  
ambition.*



**ANN HENION**

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Ann"

*Intelligent, cute and loads of fun  
We vote our Ann as A No. 1.*



**CHARLOTTE ROSE Mac ENTEE**

Peekskill, N. Y.

"Mac"

*Always supplied with jokes and laughter,  
We'll surely remember her many years  
after.*



**MURIEL MOISON**

Groton, Mass.

"Moo"

*This smiling gal from Groton, Mass.,  
We're proud to have her in our class.*



**MARIE HELEN SMITH**

Orono, Maine

"Smitty"

*From Maine this willowy girl doth hail,  
With accent and charm she captured her  
male.*



**AUDREY STELLMANN**

Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Aud"

*Golden tresses, voice so clear,  
It's certain wedding bells are near.*



## SHIRLEY MAY WIREN

Kenosha, Wis.

"Shirl"

*This Wisconsin gal full of vim and pep,  
A wedding ring will be her next step.*

---

---

*"No man is born into the world whose work  
Is not born with him. There is always work,  
And tools to work withal, for those who will;  
And blessed are the hands of toil."*

*"Now what we would, but what we must  
Makes up the sum of living;  
Heaven is both more and less than just  
In taking and in giving."*

Name	Greatest Mistake	Pet Peave	Weakness	Usually Found	Expression	Ambition
Casse	Falling in love	Playing alarm clock	Appendix	On relief	"Get up"	To get on days again
Chippini	Athletes foot in her ear	Waking up	Glenn Miller	Our	"What a shmoo"	"Mrs. Joe"
Decker	Wearing a plaid slip as a skirt	Cockroaches	One man!	Brushing her teeth	"- - - - -"	To set the world on fire
DuBraski	Case studies	Slammed doors	My man	In Jr.'s car	"My husband"	To get married
Henion	Blushing	Making her bed	Sleeping	In bed	"Baby"	To go back to Florida
MacEntee	Cooties as a probie	BCG vaccine	"Freezone"	Making coffee	"Watch out, my corns"	To get rid of corns
Moison	250 miles from Boston	Spaghetti and near balls	Babies	In bed with her hot water bottle	"Oh sugar"	To have four of them
Schroeder	Conn.	Hats	Coffee	Riding horseback	"Oh"	Navy
Smith	Enemas on men's ward	VBH suppers	Cutting hair	Telephone booth	"Lover"	Private nursery
Stellmann	Having blond hair	Overhead lights	George	Parked in front of Tower	"My honey"	Degrees: Mrs. - R.N.
Taylor	Giggling	Noisy radiators	Relief	In any room except her own	"Dood"	Last hours for one week
McGlynn	Burping	Being tickled	Sponge baths	In shower	"Excuse me"	To be director of nurses
Wiren	Frankie	Classes	Food from home	Frankie's house	"Now in Kenosha"	Marriage
The Class	Being us	Case studies	Griping	Kitchen	"Put the coffee on"	Babies

# Coffee's On!

Coffee's on ! ! ! This has been the signal these past three years for our class to come on the double and clamor for their respective cups around the kitchen table. Then starts the gripes of the past, present and future; the laughs of yesterday and today and the inevitable reminiscing. Join us now while we have another cup and let our minds and hearts carry us back three years.

With the first sip, not fully sweetened, we recall our six probie' months, a bitter mouthful to swallow at first because of the new dilemma we found ourselves in. No mercy being spared, we were thrust into anatomy, physiology, materia medica, bacteriology, nursing arts, and such. Not fully recovered from this first experience in our new world we were sent to the wards for clinical practice, starting in the utility room scrubbing and shining until finally we worked ourselves up to the point of taking temperatures and pulses, all under close supervision. The second sip now a little sweeter, since we have our caps, finds us doing our ample share of relief and nights when with every footstep we were on the alert, anxiously waiting for our turn to go to coffee.

Now nearly one third of the cup is gone and we find ourselves embarked on new adventures—our eyes saucer wide as we behold the wonders of birth. We delighted in cuddling those soft bundles as we fed them every three or four hours and gave them T. L. C. in between.

In the diet kitchen we all tried to prove our culinary abilities by making custards that didn't weep, salt free muffins that didn't collapse and balanced diabetic diets. As busy as we were, keeping up our studies all of this time, we had moments to plan what turned out to be some of the biggest social events in the history of V. B. H. The "Club 49", our make shift interpretation of a night club bar with brass rail and all the trimmings, the fun we had rehearsing all of our songs and the struggles to get all our equipment and personnel together was well rewarded by the laughs and genuine applause given us by our audience. The success both financial and social gave us courage to do better the second and third year.

Some of us were now donning scrub suits and masks in the O. R. trying to juggle criles, kellys and alllices wondering why a chromic

#0 suture wouldn't do as well as a plain #1. Then packing scores of gloves all evening and dropping into bed at 1 a. m. after an emergency appendectomy only to be awakened by an insistant telephone at three for a section. Why would anyone want a baby at that time of night!

Now two thirds of the cup is gone and we remember the day we were called to the office and came away proudly wearing our blue bands which told the world that we were now Seniors and ready to take on new responsibilities. But before we could get used to seeing each other with this blue band we were torn away from V. B. H. Some were traveling to the big city to Babies Hospital where there was no end to the experience one could get in changing diapers and giving clyses. Others went to Vassar College Nursery School where we learned to suggest and divert and never say do or don't. Then to H. R. S. H. where we really did have difficulty distinguishing who were the patients and who were not.

As we come to the last few sips we see the days when we were given the responsibility of the A. R. where we had to remain calm, cool and collected in spite of our inner turmoil and sympathy for those who were there looking to us for immediate and expert care.

Then as our reward after these last grueling months comes graduation in the midst of a week packed full of wonderful things. Our big picnic with the doctors, the senior formal, teas, and most thrilling of all, marching up in our white uniforms in full view of our proud relatives to receive our diplomas and pins.

Now that we've reached the bottom of the cup where all the sugar lies we realize that as we venture into the world as professional women there are many obstacles and problems for us to overcome to procure the sweetness and happiness life offers for each of us on whatever pathway she may choose.





# Last Will and Testament

We, the Class of '49, being of sound mind and able body on this day do will and bequeath to all underclassmen—our unity as a class, our cooperative ability and friendliness—also our technique for starching and folding caps—and our professional etiquette and ability to use it.

I, Audrey Stellmann leave my blond hair to Louise Scurco.

I, Phyllis Decker, leave my ability to spell to Dr. Capers and my height to Jean Becker.

I, Mildred Dubraski, leave my personality and ability to get along with patients and staff to Luella Post.

I, Eleanor Schroeder, leave my ability to make coffee to those who need it and my sedateness to Gloria Horn.

I, Terry Chippini, leave my extra curricula activities to a member of the lonely hearts club.

I, Shirley Wiren, leave my anonymous phone calls to anyone who answers the phone and my freckles to Dorothy Couse.

I, Delia Taylor, leave my conservatism to Dolores Watts.

I, Charlotte MacEntee, leave my explosive outbursts to Ruth Tiger.

I, Dorinda Casse, leave my tendency toward plumpness to Pete Cruger.

I, Peggy McGlynn, leave my Irish smile to Janet Rymph.

I, Muriel Moison, leave my Boston accent to Dr. Neighbors.

I, Marie Smith, leave my Daisy-Mae attire to Mary Wagler.

I, Ann Henion, leave my long tresses to Lois Fagan.

We, as a class, leave our midnight coffee sessions to those who have insomnia. To Curly, our repertoire of jokes. To the youngest nurses we leave our ability to do case studies.



# Family Album -- Class of 1950

Our first snap of the hospital. There's a piece of Home I on the corner there. Didn't we have fun finding it our first day here. It looked so sinister then, little did we know how much fun and studying we would do there.

There we are in our blue smocks! We really felt as though training had finally begun for us then. It was during this time that we learned the wards, staff members and how to carry books.

Don't those stripes look wonderful. How proud we were when we first wore them on duty. Studies were still under way, under the able guidance of Miss Fernald, Miss Sweet, Miss Lindberg and Mrs. Knauss.

Capping!! Our first step within the halls of true nursing. One night, "So Dear to Our Hearts".

Initiation! Don't tell me we looked that silly. Doesn't she look funny with that hula skirt on? Shoes and white polish, white polish and shoes!

Our first start at the theater. The Christmas pageant of course. Look, angels in Home I. There we are in our gowns. Remember the fun we had at our first Christmas formal at the Tennis club? The pine trees and park benches made you feel as though you were in a winter wonderland.

October 31. Dancing in Home I. Our Hallowe'en dance. We sort of got used to the various faces of pumpkins staring at us and weren't excited when someone would find a skeleton for a dancing partner instead of her date.

Now here we are the inbetween, just looking forward to getting a blue band and eventually to being graduated into the field of a professional nurse.





# Class History of '51

On September 8th, 1948, a new life began for the 27 girls who are the Class of '51. Our first week was spent getting acquainted with the hospital, fellow classmates and our instructors.

Then, of course, came initiation. In our outfits we looked like men from Mars, but we all had fun and we won't ever forget the night we were taken in tow by the Senior Class!

As time went on, we were graduated from our pretty blue smocks to our long-awaited blue stripes. We struggled through study hours and daily classes and finally passed our preliminary subjects.

Since then, we have learned various interesting facts, such as: gargling capsules are dissolved in water,—not swallowed whole; the brain has convolutions,—not convulsions; false teeth are cleaned with toothpaste,—not shaving cream; you come to classes certain mornings at 8:30—not a quarter of nine; you should stay awake in nursing classes, and you definitely *don't* rub backs with carbon tetrachloride.

The first dance sponsored by our class was a Valentine dance, "Cupid's Capers", which was a wonderful success. The decorations centered around a huge heart and the entertainment centered around a comedy act in long underwear. Refreshments were served and a good time was had by all.

On March 3, the first great milestone in our journey toward a nursing career was reached. Each and everyone of us received her cap in a memorable ceremony held at the Aula, Vassar College. We are sure that the inspiration given us by this event, will always be with us, through the happy and profitable experiences, which we will encounter as we prepare ourselves for the nursing profession.



## To the Class of '49

We have had the pleasure of watching your class from the time that you started your clinical work through your various and sundry struggles with the patients, doctors and last but not least, the TSO; to see emerge from the crude ore, a highly finished product. There is no doubt that a considerable portion of this is entirely due to your own efforts, but, in retrospect, we must admit that the greatly dreaded TSO has indeed done an excellent job in your training and in order to give credit where it is due, we feel that first Miss Fernald and her aides should be congratulated upon turning out such a fine group of nurses. Secondly, we wish to congratulate your class for an excellent showing. We can only hope that future classes will take heed of your excellent work and will aspire to do as well.

It has been a pleasant association and we hope that in the future we will have as fine and efficient a group of nurses to associate with as we have had here. In many ways we cannot hope to repeat this experience for we have received our basic clinical training at the same time that you have received yours and perhaps we should consider ourselves as more or less classmates.

Thus we take this opportunity to wish you the best of luck in all of your future endeavors. May you in the future live up to the standards that you have upheld in the past.

Sincerely,

DR. HOLCOMB

DR. CAPERS

DR. BUNDY





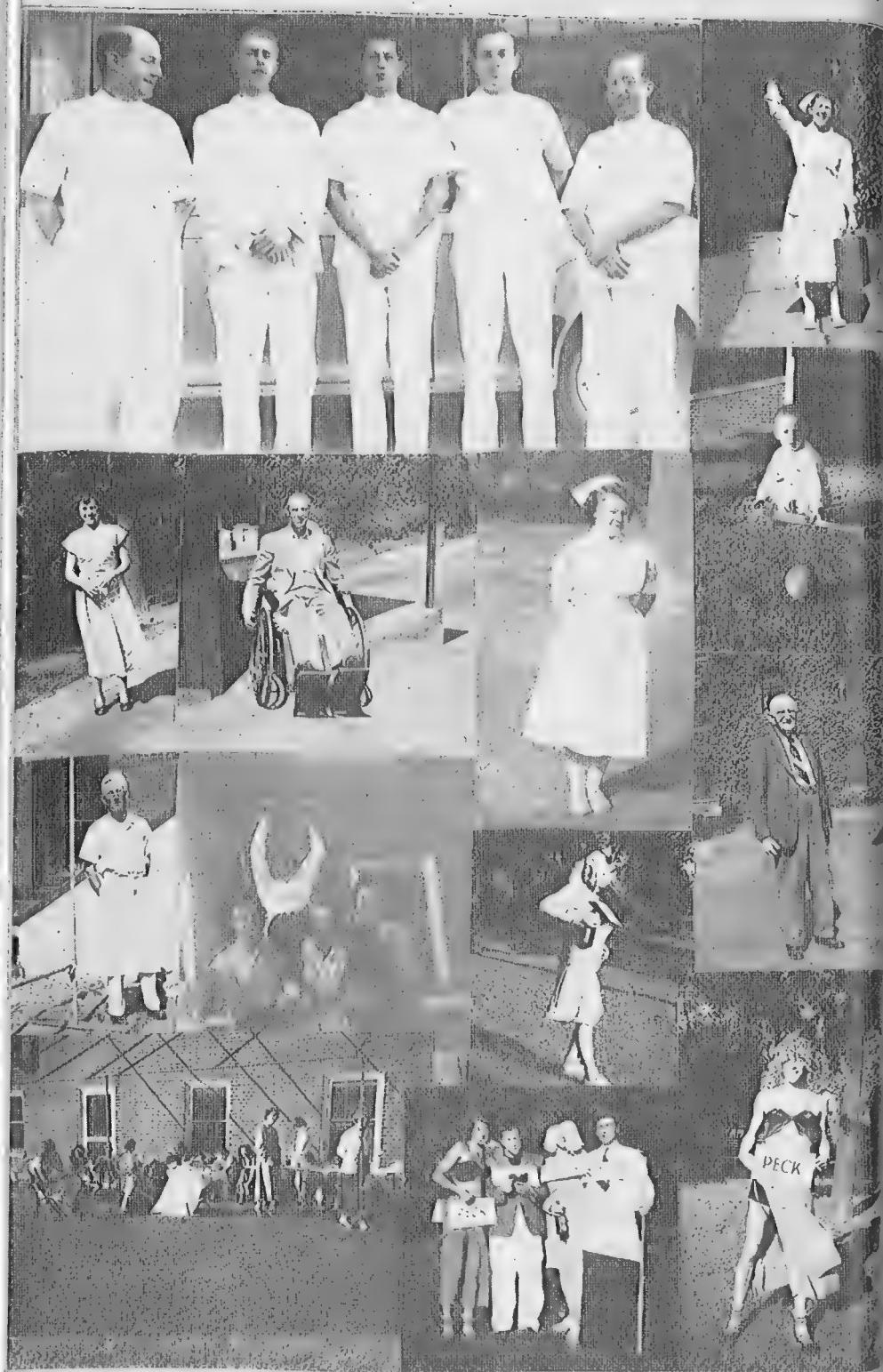
## STUDENT COUNCIL

---

Let me but do my work from day to day,  
In field or forest, at desk or loom,  
In roaring market-place or tranquil room;  
Let me but find it in my heart to say,  
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,  
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;  
Of all who live, I am the one by whom  
This work can best be done in the right way".

Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,  
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;  
Then shall I cheerful greet the labouring hours,  
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall  
At eventide, to play and love and rest,  
Because I know for me my work is best.

HENRY VAN DYKE



# In Appreciation

## MISS FERNALD

We the Class of 1949 wish to give many thanks to our director for her understanding and kindness during our three years of training.



## MISS SWEET

We the Class of 1949 wish to extend our most sincere thanks and appreciation to one who has done more for us than words can tell. For three years she has been our most kind and patient teacher and it is through her guidance that we became better people both as individuals and in our profession.



## MRS. NEIDNIG

We the Class of 1949 wish to express our deepest thanks and gratitude to an understanding house mother, and friend. We are very grateful for her consideration and help these past three years.





First to Finish



shortest of the class.



Our Editor



You guess this.



In a Brooklyn Yard



From Kenosha, Wis.



Irish eyes  
of blue



how so tall and thin



Our only Mrs.



An accent  
with class



She found a Twin brother



Eyes so big  
and bright

So now  
and  
TALL

# Things We'll Never Forget

PHIL DECKER— calling "phlebitis" inflammation of the phalanges.

DELIA TAYLOR—clamping off the infusion tubing with her scissors.

AUDREY STELLMANN—writing "far away" for R.O.A. as a fetal position.

MILLIE DUBRASKI—sleeping in a youth bed on ward 5 on night duty.

SHIRLEY WIREN—passing fruit juice to patients... and visitors.

ELIE SCHROEDER—giving argyrol for agarol by mouth.

DORINDA CASSE—seeing caput on a breech.

MURIEL MOISON—baking custards for 24 hours.

ANN HENION—giving magnesium sulphate p.o. without water.

PEGGY McGLYNN'S and DELIA TAYLOR'S first and only precip.

CHARLOTTE MacENTEE—taking a bath in the kitchen sink.

TERRY CHIPPINI—being chased by Chef with a butcher knife for a whole day.

MARIE SMITH—blowing up a transfusion set.

The notes we got from Housekeeping about keeping the kitchen clean and dishes washed.

Our Christmas carol session the week of Christmas.

Our birthday parties with wine, spaghetti, jive, election returns, and cold showers.

That 40 hour week at H. R. S. H.

Coffee sessions with our class advisor.

Our mascots including a pigeon, squirrel, turtle, kitten—all of which mysteriously disappeared.

The many scrapes we got into.

The fun we had rehearsing for "Club '49".

Staying up all night because it was too hot to sleep.

Hearing the telephone clang at 3 a. m. when on O.B. or O.R. call.



# It Might Happen to Us

Off in the future and what do we behold—  
An ultra modern hospital is beginning to mold.  
It's shiny and new and right up to date  
Proud are the people who pass through the gate.  
Let's wander inside and see how things look  
Maybe there'll be familiar names in the book.  
Shall we stop at the desk and seek information?  
Well look over there, there's Miss Casse taking dictation.

Let's take an elevator and go to the first floor.  
Maybe someone we know will be at the door.  
Here's our big pediatric division  
Miss Moison runs it with lots of precision.  
The children clamor all over the room  
But under her care they flourish and bloom.  
Now down this long corridor is the premie section,  
Miss MacEntee heads it with Doctor Stone's direction.

Shall we take these stairs to the surgical floor?  
Why there's another familiar face at the door.  
Miss Stellmann and Doctor Kahle are putting up traction  
Everything's arranged in a wonderful fashion.  
Here we see fracture cases galore.  
And still Doctor Stibbs is sending in more.

Down to the right are the operating rooms  
Here we smell ether and many more fumes.  
There is Miss Decker in charge of this part  
Quiet now for they are beginning to start

What do you say we head for the medical floor  
There's typhoid, Hodgkins and many many more.  
In charge of this ward is our Miss McGlynn  
She runs it well with so many patients in.

Next we pass on to the obstetrical ward  
Never here do we find anyone bored.  
Miss Smith is scrubbing at this moment we see  
And the patient on the table is Millie DuBraski.

On the next floor is the psychiatric service  
If you work here you don't dare be nervous.  
Working among the manics, G.P.'s and others is Miss Taylor  
We surely hope she doesn't end up with cardiac failure.

Tucked off by itself there's a wonderful spot  
Here everyone working is an efficient lot.  
Miss Wiren is in charge of central supply,  
Runs it with ease and that's not a lie.

Off in the other corner the patients are fine.  
Miss Henion has the job I'm glad it's not mine.  
This gal has charge of our accident room,  
When she's around there's a business boom.

If we travel up to the next floor  
We'll smell an odor I'm sure you'll adore.  
There's Miss Chippini dressed all in white  
We bet she makes custard in dreams at night.  
Special diets for practically every disease  
Miss C. will cook them just as you please.

The hospital's well under control at night  
For we see Miss Schroeder around with a light.  
This efficient nurse is in charge you see  
And she handles it all very competently.

Now we are sorry you all have to leave  
But come visit us again you'll like it we believe.



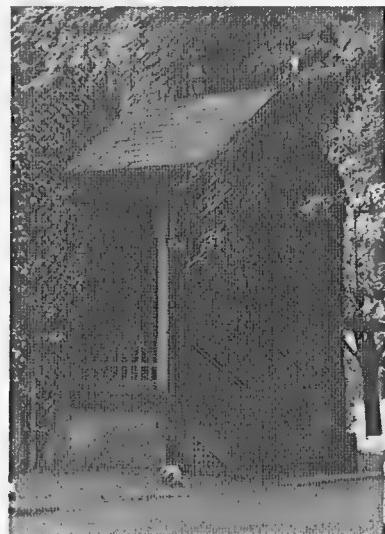




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Optometrists are trained to realize that the eyes are not merely optical instruments, but that they are, in every sense, members of the human body. Knowledge of the eyes and vision cannot remain apart from knowledge of the body. An optometrist is an expert in all matters that concern vision; he must have a knowledge of the psychology of vision, ocular anatomy and physiology, as well as special training in pathology, with particular reference to the eye. Optometrists are trained to detect diseases of the patient for treatment or surgery. Therefore, optometrists are trained in:

1. The refraction of the human eye to determine the degree of hyperopia, myopia and astigmatism.
2. The analysis of the function of the visual mechanism at all distances, especially at the near point, or working distance, and the evaluation of the visual skills which affect visual efficiency and comfort.
3. The use of visual training in the development or re-education of the visual skills, thus increasing visual efficiency and comfort.
4. The use of orthoptic training in the correction of squint (crossed eyes).
5. The use of objective and subjective methods of determining the presence of pathology in the visual mechanism.
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"John, what is the matter with your shirt?"

Small boy: "Mother we were playing store and I was the Swiss cheese."

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Professor: "I told you to write plainer."

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Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

# ALBRECHT'S

*Featuring*

HOSE

LINGERIE

ROBES

SPORTSWEAR

GLOVES

GIRDLES - BANDEAUS

Phone 4704

299 Main Street

"What does it mean here by 'seasoned' troops, Dad?"

"Mustered by the officers and peppered by the enemy, my son."

Congratulations and Best Wishes

## B. D. VAN KLEECK

*Medical, Dental and Hospital Supplies*

NURSES UNIFORMS, INSTRUMENTS AND SUPPLIES

90 MARKET STREET

TRY OUR DELICIOUS CAKES AND PASTRY

*"Every Bite a Delight"*



## Theresa Bake Shop

272 Main Street

### Good Reason

"That sergeant! I've never heard a man talk so fast in my life."

"Why shouldn't he? His father was a tobacco auctioneer and his mother was a woman."

COMPLIMENTS OF

Paul F. Reiling  
FLORIST

*Member of Florist Telegraph Service*

1 Dean Place

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.



They had given their son a bicycle and were watching proudly as he rode around the block. On his first trip he shouted, "Look, Mom, no hands!"

The second time around: "Look, Mom, no feet!"

And the third time: "Look, Mom, no teeth!"

*Compliments of*

ASSOCIATED BANKS  
OF POUGHKEEPSIE

FALLKILL NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST COMPANY  
FARMERS AND MANUFACTURERS NATIONAL BANK  
MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST COMPANY  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
POUGHKEEPSIE SAVINGS BANK  
POUGHKEEPSIE TRUST COMPANY

COMPLIMENTS OF

# M. SHWARTZ & CO., Inc.

*The Home of Good Clothes*

POUGHKEEPSIE

NEW YORK

**Ssh!**

Landlord (to prospective tenant)—You know we keep it very quiet and orderly here. Do you have any children? Tenant—No. Landlord—A piano, radio, or victrola? Tenant—No. Landlord—Do you play any musical instruments? Do you have dog, cat, or parrot? Tenant—No, but my fountain pen scratches a little sometimes.

# THE UP-TO-DATE COMPANY

POUGHKEEPSIE

COMPLIMENTS OF

## ALOY'S GARDEN TAVERN

155 Garden Street

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

A sign in front of a church announced the sermon subject: "Do you know what hell is?" Underneath was the invitation: "Come and hear our organist."—*Webb B. Garrison*.



NURSES OXFORDS AND  
SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

FRIEDMAN'S

X-ray Shoe Fitting

368 Main St.

COMPLIMENTS OF

## JOE GRECO'S BARBER SHOP



138 South Avenue

## **B R A D ' S**

BAKERY, RESTAURANT and  
DELICATESSEN

"*Birthday and Wedding Cakes  
Our Specialty*"

PHONE 764

AND

## **CAPTAIN'S TABLE GRILL**

"*A Marine Grill With Its Savory  
Food and Fine Beverages*"

PHONE 5936

Corner Main and Hamilton Streets

*For Better Jewelry*

## **P A N E S**

*On the Very Corner of  
Main and Academy Streets*

::

Deferred Payments  
If You Prefer

*Definition of a Cocktail:* An ice cube with an Alcohol Rub.

COMPLIMENTS OF

## **R U G M A N ' S**

JEWELERS

345 Main Street

Poughkeepsie, New York

Phone 3299      Carl Alongi, Prop.

## **CARL'S TAVERNETTE**

Poughkeepsie's Only  
Stainless Steel Bar

ITALIAN KITCHEN  
OUR SPECIALTY

136 South Avenue  
Poughkeepsie

*Nurses' Watches*  
*Jewelry*  
*Diamonds*  
*Sterling Silver*  
*Silver Plated Ware*

THE  
HUBERT ZIMMER CO.

29 Market Street  
Phone 655

Opposite Nelson House

COMPLIMENTS OF

SMITH BROTHERS  
RESTAURANT

"Why do you always flirt with waitresses?"  
"I'm playing for big steaks."

B R O C K ' S  
HABERDASHERY SHOP

*Opposite the Nelson House*

MEN'S FURNISHINGS  
OF THE BETTER KIND

THE HOME OF DISTINGUISHED SHOES

THE HOME OF DISTINGUISHED SHOES

PAUL de FALCO  
*Personalized  
Shoe Fitting Service*

BARDAVON  
THEATER BUILDING  
37 MARKET STREET  
PHONE 5548

THE HOME OF DISTINGUISHED SHOES

THE HOME OF DISTINGUISHED SHOES

A COMPLETE PHARMACY



Biologicals

Hospital Supplies

Sick Room Supplies

Quality Prescription Compounding

Oxygen Tents and Inhalators

**DOTY & HUMPHREY**

*Pharmacists*

COMPLIMENTS OF

**McCOMB'S**

*Commercial and Social  
Stationery*

271 Main Street

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

**Delivery**

Send me roses by express, And billet-doux by mail;  
Send me candy parcel post, And Christmas gifts by rail;  
Send me messages by air, If you have lots of pelf,  
But when it comes to kisses—Deliver them yourself!

COMPLIMENTS OF

**BARDAVON EAT SHOP**

33 Market Street



24 HOUR SERVICE

COMPLIMENTS OF

**HARRYS**

*Fashions For Young Folks*

252 - 254 Main St.

POUGHKEEPSIE'S

**FINEST CHILDREN'S STORE**

:: ::

*Nurses Shoe Fitting  
Our Specialty*

## OUTLET SHOPS

SMART  
WOMEN'S APPAREL

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*"Sensibly Priced"*

## NELSON HOUSE

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

REGATTA ROOM  
RESTAURANT

In Hollywood they are telling the story of the tipsy man who looked in the phone book one night and found the name of a Dr. Wasserman.

He called the number and when the doctor answered the phone, our friend said: "Is this Dr. Wasserman?"

"Yes," replied the doctor. "Are you positive?" said the inebriated one.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**POMPY'S  
TAILOR SHOP**

24 Garden Street

BEST WISHES

**THE CUPBOARD  
VASSAR BROTHERS  
HOSPITAL**

## **YOUR CHOICE IS**

### **WARSHAW'S**

*Scientifically Fitted Shoes*

358 Main St.  
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.  
Phone 2101

Athletic and Sporting Goods  
that may see you through, or  
equipment that does an out-  
standing job. It makes a  
difference.

### **VON DER LINDEN'S**

*Quality Outfitters*

#### **Two Chances**

You have two chances: One of getting the germ, And one of not.  
If you get the germ, You have two chances: One of getting the disease, And one of not.  
If you get the disease, You have two chances: One of dying, And one of not.  
If you die—Well, you still have two chances!

### **CHARLES LUGGAGE AND GIFT SHOP**

LARGEST ASSORTMENT  
Of Luggage and Leather  
Goods  
In the Hudson Valley

358 Main Street

TEL. 6317

COMPLIMENTS OF

### **CERVONE'S CORNER STORE**

Corner of  
Reade Place and  
South Ave.



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